

LIGHT OFFERINGS AT PLAYHOUSES

Spring Diet Given Theatergoers of the Capital.

(Continued from Page Seventeen.)

George Auger's unique company of gigantic and lilliputian comedians, The added attractions will be Haines and Vidouy, "wholesale dealers in black-face fun." The Quartet, Dainty Bird Millman, of the Millman trio, Johnny Stanley and Elida Morris, in a musical number; Hilda Thomas, and Herr J. Rubens, the German tosy-turvy transparency painted.

The trip through the audience on "A Trip Through the Island of Ceylon."

CASINO—"Duke of Mulberry" Heads Bill.

At the Casino the headline will be Carlyle, Veaux and Company, who will offer the skit entitled "The Duke of Mulberry." Another feature will be the Imperial Comedy Trio, Prince Kanazawa and brother, Japanese acrobats, of unusual prominence, will do juggling, concluding their performance by what is the dancing Mitchell Slide for Life." The motion picture play will conclude the bill.

ACADEMY—"School Days."

"School Days," a "musical surprise," with a company of fifty-five artists to present it, opens at the Academy tomorrow evening.

This musical comedy of Gus Edwards has met with success at every production since its long run at the Circle Theater, New York. The three acts are held together by a clever and interesting plot.

NEW LYCEUM—"Jardin de Paris Girls."

This week's offering at the New Lyceum Theater brings to the Capital the Miner Marion Jardin de Paris Girls who will appear in two lively musical farces in conjunction with an olio of specialties, introducing Belle Wilton, the Musical Stewarts, the Lyric comedy four, and the dancing Mitchell Slide for Life.

An added attraction will be Princess Rajah, an Oriental beauty, who will show for the first time in America her latest creation, entitled the Cleopatra snake dance, in which she uses three enormous snakes, and a feature for this week Manager Kernan has engaged the genuine moving pictures of Roosevelt in Africa.

GAYETY—Sam Scribner Show.

With more than half a hundred men and women in the cast, the Sam Scribner show will be at the Gayety Theater this week with Daisey Barcourt, the noted English comedienne, as one of the great attractions.

Michael McDonald, Lillian English, Lillian Jopsy, and Carrie Behr also have roles in their specialty. The chorus is a big one, and the dancing Mitchell Slide for Life, a varied display of rich costumes that adds to the effectiveness of the stage pictures.

MAJOR JACOBSON ACCUSED.

No importance, it is said, is placed to the charges referred by the district clerk against Maj. M. G. Jacobson, of the quartermaster's department, now stationed in New York, accusing the officer of irregularities in the performance of duty. The Secretary of War has ordered the charges which allege that Jacobson has misappropriated funds, violated statutes and shielded officers guilty of wrongdoing.

DEATHS

BRIGHT—Entered into rest, Saturday, April 16, 1910, at 8:45 a. m. MARY ELLEN, widow of Henry Bright, 131 A street northeast, Monday, April 18, at 3 o'clock. Interment private. Kindly omit flowers.

BROWN—On Friday, April 15, 1910, at 12:30 p. m., at her late residence, 731 P street northwest, Elizabeth, beloved wife of Dennis F. Brown, in the thirty-eighth year of her age.

Funeral from St. Patrick's Church, 11 o'clock.

CAVANAUGH—On April 15, 1910, at Santa Fe, New Mexico, LEO L. son of Timothy Cavanaugh, late of Washington, D. C., died at 9:30 from St. Patrick's Church.

Funeral from St. Patrick's Church, 11 o'clock.

FITZGERALD—On Thursday, April 14, 1910, at 9:30 a. m., MARY FITZGERALD (nee Walsh), beloved wife of the late Michael Fitzgerald, died at her late residence, 532 Twenty-third street northwest, on Monday, April 15, at 10:30 a. m. St. Stephen's Church, where regular high mass will be celebrated at 8 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

Funeral from St. Stephen's Church, 11 o'clock.

GOLDSBOROUGH—On Sunday, April 16, 1910, at 7 a. m., JOHN T. GOLDSBOROUGH, of Baltimore, died at his late residence, 131 A street northeast, Monday, April 18, at 3 o'clock. Interment private. Kindly omit flowers.

(Baltimore papers please copy.)

HARRISON—Departed this life Friday, April 15, 1910, at 10:30 a. m., EDWARD HARRISON (nee Bradley), husband of Ella Harrison, died at his late residence, 506 H street southeast, on Monday, April 16, at 10:30 a. m. St. Dominic's Church, where regular high mass will be said for the repose of his soul.

Funeral from St. Dominic's Church, 11 o'clock.

JOHNSTON—On Friday, April 15, 1910, at 10:30 a. m., HELEN J. JOHNSTON (nee Deery), wife of Samuel R. Johnston, in the thirty-fifth year of her age, died at her late residence, 1812 Fifth street northwest, on Monday, April 18, at 8:30 a. m.

Funeral from her residence, 1812 Fifth street northwest, on Monday, April 18, at 8:30 a. m.

KEISTER—On Friday, April 15, 1910, at 11:30 a. m., HELEN, daughter of William and Mary Keister, age five years and five months.

Funeral from St. Stephen's Church, 11 o'clock.

McULLAUGH—Departed this life on Friday, April 15, 1910, at 12:30 o'clock, P. M., J. McULLAUGH, husband of Mary McULLAUGH, died at his late residence, 546 Fourteenth street, southeast.

Funeral from St. Stephen's Church, 11 o'clock.

ROBINSON—At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Robinson, 131 A street northeast, on Monday, April 18, 1910, at 4:30 a. m., ANNA, widow of the late Nicholas Robinson.

Funeral services at her daughter's residence, Monday, April 18, 1910, at 8:30 a. m., thence to St. Anthony's Church, where regular high mass will be celebrated at 9 o'clock. Interment private.

(Pennsylvania papers please copy.)

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THE SKYPIRATE

Synopsis of Chapters Already Published

Helen Grayman, daughter of a New York millionaire, is abducted, along with her maid, Susan Jackson, by Capt. Alfonso Payton, a noted pirate. Her father, Mr. Grayman, is a millionaire. She is taken to a hideout in Labrador. Her father agrees to pay \$100,000 ransom. Grayman collects the ransom of United States Secretary of the Treasury. Lieutenant Allan is assigned to case. Locates Payton. Allan chases Payton through the sky with four aeroplanes. One is injured by a shot. A sky battle between Chameleon and the Osprey, Allan's aeroplane. Both mortally injured. Helen and her maid drop from Chameleon in a parachute. Allan catches them before they reach ground. Payton drops also with a couple of men. Allan and girls are captured. They are rescued by crew of Crow, one of the aeroplanes. Payton escapes, is located, and disappears again.

CHAPTER XXI (Continued.)

HE brush, intermingled with a few stunted trees, extended, as I have said, in a belt, which was not more than ten rods broad, but apparently interminable toward the southwest. I made up my mind that it followed the course of a sluggish stream, or a chain of swamps. On either side of it lay a stretch of bare country, and the moon, now rising, began to illumine this sufficiently to have enabled us to see any object as large as a man moving across it.

I determined to "beat" this belt thoroughly, keeping so close to the quarry where the fugitive would not dare attempt to dodge back beneath us.

It was a slow, tedious, nerve-racking work, as we swept from side to side, but doggedly I kept at it, confident that the quarry would come on ahead.

I was longed for daylight, and at last it came. In a short time the sky became bright and we could see the ground through the brush. Standing

at New York, where, according to New York critics, it scored a sensation. As Pierre, a half-breed and gambler, Severely Dr. D. makes a most picturesque stage figure.

GAYETY—"The Cracker Jacks."

Bob Manchester's famous Cracker Jacks, the biggest and best organization of its kind in this country, will be the offering at the Gayety Theater next week. The Cracker Jacks' entertainment consists of a combination of burlesque travesties, imitations, songs, dances, and specialties by a cast of forty. Many of whom are well known burlesque artists.

NATIONAL—Aborn Opera Company.

A shorter engagement than formerly will be that of the Aborn Opera Company at the New National this spring, beginning May 2 and ending May 30.

It will include three operas that are not only new to the Aborn repertory,

but also new to the summer scale of prices at the New National. These are "The Desert of Mahomet," "The Mask and Wig Club," and "The Columbia."

MASK AND WIG CLUB AT THE COLUMBIA

"The Desert of Mahomet," the twenty-second annual production of the Mask and Wig Club of the University of Pennsylvania, will be presented at the Columbia Theater tomorrow evening.

"The Desert of Mahomet" is as complete a work in many particulars, more pretentious and advanced than was "Merely a Monarch," last year's production, considered by many to have been the high water mark of mask and wig shows.

The Mask and Wig Club, 102 strong, will reach Washington tomorrow evening, and will perform at Philadelphia Tuesday afternoon.

PITTSBURG PLAYERS TO GIVE CONCERT

Has Been Student of Old Festival Orchestra Will Appear at the National

World Masters Nearly All His Life.

Next Sunday.

The Pittsburgh Festival Orchestra, which is en route under the direction of Carl Bernthal, will be heard next Sunday evening, April 24, at the New National Theater, at 3:15 o'clock, assisted by Mme. Jeanne Jonell, soprano, formerly of the Metropolitan and Manhattan Opera Houses; Miss Alice Merritt-Cochran, soprano; Miss Lilla Snelling, contralto, of the Metropolitan Company; Dr. Franklin Lawson, tenor, and Frank Croton, the well-known New York oratorio basso.

This is the third season in which Mr. Bernthal has taken the Pittsburgh Festival Orchestra on a spring tour. The engagement for the season 1910 covers the entire months of April and May, and include many of the largest cities of the country.

The orchestra is composed of forty of the best musicians from the Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra.

Mr. Bernthal, a native of Pittsburgh, has been a member of the Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra for two past seasons, and as official accompanist of that organization, he has played for many of the greatest artists of the world.

MOTET CHOIR ELECTS OFFICERS FOR YEAR

Musical Director Simon Starts Rehearsals for Next Season's Work.

The Motet Choir has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Edgar Embrey, president; Charles L. Snell, secretary; Dr. Roy Goff, treasurer; Miss Mary Pond, corresponding secretary; Robert N. Atkinson, librarian.

Rehearsals will continue. Application for active membership may be made to Charles L. Snell, Seward apartments, city.

Many expressions of good will for the work of the chorus at the Arlington on March 30, have been received by the board of governors.

Mr. Simon, the musical director, has started active rehearsals on a new program for next season.

APOLLO ORCHESTRA TO GIVE CONCERT

Will Go to Alexandria, With Assisting Talent, on Friday.

The Apollo Orchestra of forty-two players, Albert P. Johnston, director, will go to Alexandria, Va., Friday evening, April 22, to give a concert at the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

Mr. Thomas A. Hulish, contralto, and Kenneth W. Ogden, tenor, will be the assisting talent, in solo numbers.

BY GARRETT P. SERVISS

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ahead, I was delighted to perceive that within a short distance the belt ran out, ending in an open country.

Suddenly, a shot rang from the bushes a little in advance, and the rifleman at my side fell dead without a groan. Another shot followed and I felt a sting in my right shoulder. A third flattened on the muzzle of Ethan's gun.

They were at bay and in ambush. "Fire! Ethan. Fire!" I shouted.

"He belched his blue flame and the shell exploded in a clump of bushes directly ahead, and so close to us that some of the fragments flew back and struck the belt of brush.

He had fired at the point from which he guessed that the shots had come, and evidently his judgment had been good, for we saw the bushes moving violently as if some one were running through them. In a minute we galled directly over the spot where the shell had struck, and looking down I saw the Indian expiring on the ground. But Payton had again escaped.

"Speed ahead!" I called.

But now came a provoking accident. We had been sailing so close to the bushes that some of them had become entangled with our aeroplane, and the shock threw us all from our feet.

Then we rose about twenty yards and forged ahead. I now saw the termination of the belt of brush, and looking beyond it, beheld the fugitive, who had got upon a high rock, and was awaiting us, rifle in hand.

Payton was making his last stand, and doing it in his own manner. He made no noise, and he did not attempt to shoot, but he waited until we were within a few yards of him, and then he fired.

His shot was not so desperate as it may seem. I could not call off either my aeroplane or my engineer from his work, and I myself could not, on account of my wound, handle my rifle.

His situation was not so desperate as it may seem. I could not call off either my aeroplane or my engineer from his work, and I myself could not, on account of my wound, handle my rifle.

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down the steersman we should be in a fix.

"Ethan, it depends upon you," I said.

The gunner took a quick sight and fired. The shell hit the rock and exploded with a fearful report. When the smoke cleared away, Payton was gone.

We cautiously approached the rock, but could see nothing of his body. Then we got down and searched about in vain. I could not believe that he had got away, although the plain around the rock was covered with tall wild grass, intermingled with low creeping bushes.

"He must have been blown to thunder," said Ethan.

It may have been so, but we could find no trace of him. The top of the rock, where the shell had struck, was blackened, and the fragments of the shell were scattered about.

We continued the search on all sides for an hour, but without success. Payton had disappeared, even with the most careful scrutiny.

Finally, convinced that he must be hidden somewhere, we made sail for the rocks.

As we approached we saw the Osprey, and the flag was joyfully waved in welcome.

"Where you got Payton?" was Mr. Grantham's first question, as he wrung my hand.

"I don't know," I said. "I have not got him, but I believe he must be dead."

Then I described what had occurred, and I could not feel jealous as I noticed the gleam of envy in Helen's eyes.

"Well, anyhow, you've won your reward," said the secretary, with a mischievous look toward Helen.

"You had better believe that," said Helen, who had fallen off, and his dark hair was waving in the morning breeze.

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